

# The Acorn

"Big Oaks From Little Acorns Grow"

"The Child Is Father of the Man"

Vol. I

WORCESTER STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, DECEMBER 4, 1942

No. 1

## DRAMATIC CLUB TO PRESENT RETURN ENGAGEMENT

### Acorn Selected as Name for Newspaper

The contest sponsored by the newspaper staff for a name for this new publication brought forth an unexpected large number of contributions. It was a most unusual coincidence that the name which should appeal to the staff most was one which was submitted by three students of three different classes! "The Acorn" was suggested by Anne McAuliffe, '43; Jacqueline Pollard, '44, and Ann Brady, '46. Congratulations!

Merry Christmas

Happy New Year

### S. T. C. HEROES

*Unprecedented conditions make impossible the printing of pictures of Bob Fox and Leo Charbonneau. They will appear in the next issue.*

*In the meantime buy Stamps and Bonds.*

P. F. C. ROBERT J. FOX  
Unit No. 830  
C/O Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

P. F. C. LEO J. CHARBONNEAU  
Hq. SOS (Med.) A. P. U. 871  
New York

### Alumni Presents

#### E. Harlow Russell Memorial Organ

Chapel exercises at W. S. T. C. have gained an added beauty and dignity. Senior Day, for instance, was greatly enhanced by the solemnly touching music of the organ as Seniors, newly garbed in cap and gown, marched down the center of the Auditorium to the tune of the College Hymn. The Alumni have brought something unusually beautiful into the lives of students and faculty at the college by their gift of an organ, and we are deeply grateful.

The presentation of the organ was made on Saturday, October 24, 1942, at a reunion of graduates of the college. It was presented by Miss Madelin A. Wilmarth, president of the Graduates' Association, as a memorial to a dearly beloved principal of the early normal school, E. Harlow Russell, and the organ will be known by this name.

The reunion proved a day of getting re-acquainted and acquainted with old friends and new. Greetings to the Alumni were presented by the president of our college, Mr. Clinton E. Carpenter. An organ recital was presented in the Auditorium by Mr. Neil Farrow and a vocal solo tendered by Miss Mabel McDonald. The Alumni then retired to the gymnasium for a delightful tea and equally enjoyable community singing, which was led by Mr. Thomas Higgins, one of the

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### Junior Class Goes Hawaiian at Junior Prom

The Junior Prom! That exclamation point laconically expresses our sentiment towards that dance, one of the most entertaining, original, and beautiful affairs ever presented at our school. The unique manner in which the affair was carried out proves that the Junior Class rates an A plus in social knowledge and efficiency.

November 20 was the night the Juniors chose for their gala affair. The Hawaiian Islands were virtually transported to our gymnasium with its lazy tropical moon, glimmering waters, guitars, and abundant leis. The music by the Cavaliers, ever popular orchestra at S. T. C., provided the proper rhythmical background so reminiscent of those romantic isles. The Hawaiian motif was even carried out in the guitar-shaped dance orders. For a night the excited Juniors, their guests, and classmates were transported to a make-believe atmosphere that was refreshing and most enjoyable.

The climax of the evening came with the selection of a Junior Prom Queen, a tradition at the college. Miss Jacqueline Pollard was chosen by the judges and reigned most charmingly that night.

The success of the evening can be attributed to the cooperation which the entire class gave to its chairmen, who were as follows: Elizabeth A. Mc-

War struck early on the portals of W. S. T. C. and despite the small number of men students at our college we can-

to arms found them ready, willing, and most able. Our boys! Heroes all! Our first was Robert Fox, genial, lovable Bob. He's somewhere in the Solomons now, fighting with the Leathernecks. Leo Charbonneau followed Bob; he is somewhere in England with a medical division, back to his old love, nursing.

The other boys left in quick succession. Write to them at the following addresses:

A/C. F. E. McGee, Aviation Cadet, 55th A. A. F. P. T. D., Bennettsville, S. Carolina.

Pvt. Fred R. Kelley, Jr., 563d Tech. Sch. Sq., Flight B, Rm. 714, Atlantic City, N. J.

Paul Evans, 399 Battery C., B. B. Bn., Sault St. Marie, Michigan.

Addresses of the following are uncertain: John Melia, Richard Boulay, and Alfred Barrios.

Cann, general chairman; Grace A. Toombs, orchestra; Mary Houlihan, chaperones; Helen E. Neiminen, decorations; Eleanor Looney, dance orders. Chaperones were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Rordan, Dr. and Mrs. Earl B. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund C. Osborne.

Congratulations, Junior Class!

The Dramatic Club of W. S. T. C. is donning its war paint tonight! This is the night for the premiere of "Return Engagement," the dramatic club production of the year. It is an hilarious comedy written by the well-known author, Laurence Riley, who has penned "Personal Appearance." The play was directed by Miss Kathryn R. O'Donnell, the faculty advisor of the Dramatic Club. With Miss O'Donnell as its director, the play can't be anything but a finished production, containing all the fine tricks of the trade and stage business that have made her plays in the past talked of for months. "Return Engagement" promises to be all of this and more, too.

The cast is composed of some of our seasoned actors at the college, Peg Ackley, '43; Louise Spongberg, '44; Eleanor Looney, '44. It has added to its cast Matilda Runstein, '44, who took our school by storm with her superb reading of "The White Cliffs of Dover" last June. Several members of the class of '45 are included in the cast; Eleanor Wentworth, Eli Barsoum, Eleanor Kelliher, and Marion McCann. Three newcomers to the school, members of the class of '46, show definite promise in this play; they are Ann Brady, Emmett Fink, and George Laird. In addition to our own talent, that of Holy Cross has been secured for tonight's production. The actors from our neighboring college are Thomas Sullivan, and

An able cast, a polished comedy, a successful director — the ingredients for a fine theater performance are all here! You are due for some good, hearty laughs, which you can't afford to miss. Take this opportunity to enjoy yourself and to take pride in the talents of your classmates. The time, 8:15; the place, the auditorium. Come tonight for something that will whet your theatrical appetite.

### Newman Clubs Hold Dance

November 10 saw the annual dance between the Newman Clubs of W. P. I. and W. S. T. C. at our college gymnasium. The Holy Cross boys found their way to the dance also and to the surprise of all the male attendance was unusually large, a most surprising event in these times. The music and cider was furnished by the Tech men headed by Jack Flemming, '44. The general chairman for this dance was Mary McAuliffe, '43, assisted by the reception committee which consisted of George Maloney, chairman, Katherine Kane, and Ruth Monahan; Refreshments committee: Dorothy Holden, chairman, Maureen Cove, Eva Salvuolo, Barbara McNamara, Mary Moreau, and Philippa Brady.

Reports from the three colleges indicate that the dance was most successful.

"The trouble with most students is that they confuse ma-soleum with museum."

Director of the Worcester Art Museum.

### Seniors Don Caps and Gowns

On Friday, November 13, the class of 1943 celebrated the official donning of caps and gowns at the regular assembly program. The Seniors marched into the Auditorium led by the class marshals, Kathryn Stafford and Frances Sullivan.

Following the opening exercises and a salute to the flag, a three-act comedy, Galzapoppin, was presented. This play was written and directed by Margaret Horan, who also played one of the major roles. The entire Senior class participated. The three acts depicted events from our college life: first, a typical classroom scene; second, a quick glimpse at a hockey practice; and last, a backwards glance at last year's Harvest Dance.

In closing, the class sang for the first time the class song, written by Eleanor De Mille and arranged by Isabelle Sandstrom. The tune is the Londonderry Air. Following the song, the Seniors marched out of the Auditorium.

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## THE ACORN

(Issued monthly by students of W. S. T. C.)

Esther Lipnick, '43	Editor-in-Chief
Christine Flynn, '43	Associate Editor
Ruth McCurn, '43	Literary Editor
Eleanor Looney, '44	Columnist
Barbara Cypher, '44	Columnist
Marion Harrington, '44	Club Editor
Betty Holm, '45	Art Editor
Virginia Sheehan, '45	Business Manager
Ruth Monahan, '43	Reporter
Barbara Stewart, '44	Reporter
Eleanor Kelliher, '45	Reporter
Ann Brady, '46	Reporter

Faculty Adviser, Miss Kathryn R. O'Donnell

## THE QUARTERLY

For eight years the Quarterly Review was the literary expression of the student body at W. S. T. C. It embodied the fine ideals and dignity that was characteristic of its founder, Miss Annabel C. Roe, for many years professor of English at our college. It was a magazine to be proud of. But we must forego many things in the present crisis, and so we give up the Quarterly Review with reluctance and fond memories.

It is the aim of the newspaper staff to maintain the same fine ideals of writing and to recognize the tastes and needs of its readers. It is the aim of the staff also to make our paper an expression of the school as a whole and of the times we are living in. With the precedent set by the Quarterly Review, we are sure our new publication will be greatly aided in achieving its end.

## IS THE TEACHER A THIRD SEX?

It was a warm June day and Sheila and I were riding to school, talking like any two school girls of clothes, men, and school. A slang expression emitting from my friend and dittoed by myself brought forth an unexpected exclamation from a silent eavesdropper, "Pardon me for interrupting, but do teachers talk like that?"

That was the pay-off, and herein lies the reason for this eruption.

I, Mary Jones am considered a regular guy until I tell people I'm going to be a teacher. I play tennis, dance the rumba, swim, and get good marks at school; I wear loafers and sloppy sweaters, drink cokes and have a feather haircut; I like Gable and have dates and boy friends. I don't read the funnies, dislike Westbrook Peggler, think Eleanor is a bit of all right. I like teaching and consider it a challenge. I'm the average college girl, but the future that awaits me will change all that because the public demands it so. Why?

Why does it frown upon any attempt of the teacher to lead a normal life? Why does it deny her the use of modern make-up, her choice of smart clothes, her attendance at social functions, and sometimes even having a boy friend! You may shake your head and say, "She's talking through her hat. That was the valentine teacher of her grandmother's day. She wore a white apron, hair piled on top of her head, a sour look on an equally sour face, and manipulated a birch rod as though it were a wand." Some of these conditions still exist today, and the public looks upon a teacher as something other than a salesgirl, a stenographer, a buyer, or member of any other profession. They consider her as something of a third sex!

Recently a young teacher was placed in a small rural school and because the school board found a place for her to board, she must of necessity live there. The parlor where she meets her friends is reminiscent of the 18th century and the furniture including the family album and cobwebs are heirlooms also. Such an environment is hardly stimulating, and definitely not fair.

Some schools require the teacher's attendance of social functions, but deny her the right to bring her own escort; she is then subjected to having her toes trampled on by young adolescents who die a thousand deaths when they have to dance with poor Miss Jones who doesn't have a boy friend! Poor Miss Jones, indeed. Her dresses have to be a couple inches longer, nail polish is taboo in many places, and a modern haircut considered heresy! Her language has to be perfect at all times. She's been put on a pedestal, and that's gradually killing her as a person. She's become a moral prude who doesn't understand her pupils, and least of all herself!

Please don't misunderstand me. I consider the teaching profession a sacred trust and don't advocate flapper styles or fast living for anyone in that profession. I realize that a child looks to its teacher for perfection, and a teacher who is wholesome, charming, and personable with a mental hygiene point of view can be suf-

## Exchanges:

From the Stick, Fitchburg S. T. C. publication:

(The Stick gives this warning to its girls who serve as U. S. O. hostesses as to the types of men they are likely to meet.)

1. The wolf—usually tall, blond, and hails from Texas—will start telling you how bashful he is; ten minutes alone will promptly prove him to be a liar.

2. The extrovert—might be an Indian—a proposal during the first dance is guaranteed.

3. The introvert—comes from Pennsylvania and is lonely for his farm—he'll hang around like a sheep-dog.

4. The glamour boy—an almost extinct animal—tall, handsome, and a heavenly dancer—seize him quick! Worth his weight in rubber!

(The Stick gives this warning to its boys in the service).

1. The flirt—dishwater blonde—thinks she's been around.

2. The witch—dark-haired vixen with "LaMarr air"—pawn her off on the local yokel.

3. Bessie the Bruiser—graceful as an elephant—insists on leading—steer clear of this type, they're usually persistent.

4. The glamour girl—campus queen—goes steady with an All-American quarterback—just ask her for a dance and be satisfied with that.

From the Massachusetts Collegian, publication of the Massachusetts State College.

For Freshman Only  
What is Learning?

1. Largely unlearning?
2. A private affair?
3. Does it involve the wil?
4. The way of life?
5. Self-discipline under guidance encouragement?

(Ask the Seniors for correct answers!!)

## Seedlings . . .

OF COURSE, the big question was, "Whom can I ask to the Junior Prom?" The best idea, i. e., to save some of the men who were left over at the Tech-Newman Club dance was stymied by the fact that there wasn't any room in Miss Kittedge's refrigerator . . . but we wrote to the War Manpower Commission for a priority number for this redistribution of men they're working on . . . A start in the right direction was the Holy Cross Purple Key Dance to which several students went in search of "material" . . . Find of the evening was one "Little Boy Blue" who turned up at the Junior Fiesta . . . Last year's first aid class was going to work in two-hour shifts watching "Hultie" because the Hallowe'en Dance made a wreck of his nervous system . . . Of course, along with the Prom, there are minor questions such as the war . . . That reminds us of the Dramatic Club play and its Army trouble. Something in the play this year has inspired successive male members of the cast to rush out and join the Army. So if you're wise you won't bring your 4F man to this one or you'll end up just another "draft widow" . . . Teachers unfortunate enough to have the Junior Secondaries in class are now forced to read the newspaper draft notices to find out the approximate attendance they may expect on any one day . . . We think that the office should include on Peg Ackley's character record this notation: "Any girl who can go steady with three fellows at the same time and keep them all happy should have little trouble handling a class . . . As the young lady said when she viewed Peg Sullivan's diamond—"Oh, I can have mine any time I want it—my family will buy me anything" . . . Included

in the Spring Publishing list of the Sensational Press is a book written by one of our own students titled "Eighteen Years in the North Woods" or "Hail Oxford" . . . We notice the Seniors have found their way to the ash-trays. Don't crowd, girls, plenty of room for all . . . How's Fink coming along with his psychoanalysis of the Senior Girls? He really should change his line when he gets to the tenth girl—they're not all the same type . . . Maybelle certainly does have an exciting time on her week-end trips to New York. Never a dull moment . . . We miss all the fellows but there is certainly a definite void in Dr. Shaw's room in the seat where Paul Evans slept and drew the cutest rabbits . . . Why did Esther Kay and Eleanor go to the criminal court? Was it interesting, girls? . . . We're sure that something really would be wrong with the world and its inhabitants if Marion didn't get her 'phone calls every noon . . . "Let George do it" was a theme of the movie on Freedom the other day—but George wasn't there.

Flora and Fauna.

## ALUMNI

(Continued from Page 1)

oldest and best-known graduates of the college. Music, friends, tea—it was an enjoyable day for all.

It is our fervent hope that first, the Alumni realize our deep appreciation for such a

thoughtful and delightful gift, and secondly, that they themselves return often to enjoy the music of the E. Harlow Russell Memorial Organ.

## SENIORS

(Continued from Page 1)

Faculty, students, parents, and friends all were guests of the class of 1943.

During the week preceding Senior Day, the Seniors distinguished themselves from the underclassmen by certain uniformities in dress. On Monday they returned to grammar school days and one and all blossomed out in pigtails. Tuesday the classic college outfit of sweaters, skirts, socks, and saddlebags were worn. Thursday, which of course, followed Armistice Day, the girls waxed patriotic and wore large hair ribbons of red, white and blue. Caps and gowns on Friday gave the girls their official title of "Seniors" and that ended "Senior Week."

## Marion Donaldson of Auburn Joins WAAC

Miss Marion Donaldson, a graduate of the class of '37, of Auburn, is in officers' training at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. She is one of the first graduates of our college to join the WAAC'S. Before entering this organization she was very prominent in her home town in Civilian Defense Work and First Aid.

## HOW ABOUT YOU?

The dawn broke slowly o'er a ship one day,  
Upon whose fate, the life of a nation lay.  
Busy were her men—a laborious crew,  
Guarding a heritage for folks like you.

Somewhere else in a camp that day  
Men were training and anxious—they say—  
For a crack at the Japs and Hitler too,  
To bring back peace for folks like you.

Beyond the white clouds, the skies of blue  
Were cluttered that day with fighting men too.  
Fighting and struggling to the very end  
For peace—the goal of all free men.

"United to Win"—says every fighting man.  
So come on America—let's do what we can!  
Get busy—get going—the more we do  
Is one of the ways to see this through.

Barbara Stewart, '44

ficient inspiration to a child. The teacher must therefore be allowed to lead a normal life without the objection of the blue and red sewing circles, who will have to find another topic of conversation besides the teacher and the minister. The public must get the teacher out of that shelf marked "She is a teacher" along with the other bottles marked "Poison, do not touch."



## Friday Assemblies

The assembly committee has been working to arrange programs which will be of interest and enjoyment to the student body. This year the transportation problem has been hindering them somewhat for they are not able to secure speakers who have to travel any great distance. Miss Banigan, the chairman, has on her committee: Dr. Winslow, Mr. Jones, Miss Foster and Miss Kendrick, from the faculty and the following student members: Kathryn Stafford, Eva Salviuolo and Peggy Horan, seniors; Barbara Cypher and Marion Harrington, juniors; Eleanor Kelliher and Robert McDonough, sophomores, and Ruth Tucker, freshman.

The Friday assemblies have been very interesting ones and of a varied nature.

For future programs the committee is planning a Christmas program by the Glee Club, a series of dramatic readings, and a fashion show.

## W. A. A. Members

The conference of Massachusetts State Teachers' Colleges was attended by the following members of W. A. A.: Jean Campbell, '43; Claire Boyle, '44, and Yvette Ledoux, '45. Panel discussions on sports and A. A. activities as related to the war and to physical fitness were attended by our representatives from the college.

Mr. Daniel Kelley, supervisor of physical education in Massachusetts, suggested things we may do to make us physically fit for winning the war.

1. Marching
2. Calisthenics
3. Tumbling and rope climbing.
4. Sports.

## Student Council Planning Traditional Christmas Party

The Student Council launched its year's activities with the freshman orientation on September fourteenth. At this time freshmen were introduced to their sophomore sisters and heard and address by President Carpenter. The following Friday the freshmen were introduced to upperclassmates.

The first problem completed, the Student Council is now at work planning its traditional Christmas party, in the hopes of bringing a bit of joy into the life of a group of the younger children of Worcester of less fortunate economic standing.

The Council is also working at present on the problem of selling candy in the cafeteria, a problem which is indeed interesting many of the student body.

## 30 Add

Esther Lipnick, '43

Fred dear:

There's a hint of rain in the air and fog is enveloping our drowsy little town, gently rocking it to sleep. There's something about such a night that brings you awfully close. I can almost close my eyes and feel your presence; you, so tall and casual, walking along beside me in your old reversible, saddles, and the white sweater with the large "N" you earned for golf.

"It's going to rain," that was a brilliant deduction on my part. "Shall we go back?"

"No, let's keep on walking." And so we walked. And cars whizzed past us. And people stared at our lethargic gate, as they hurried home to close windows before the rain began to fall. We walked far out into the outskirts of the town to where the popcorn vendor stood huddled beside his little wagon under the street lamp. The light shone down upon his battered hat and furrowed forehead as he poured some of the warm buttered stuff from the old earthen pitcher. There was a sudden gleam in his tired eyes as you said, "Keep the change." We wondered what his thoughts were on such a night, alone.

Funny the things one thinks of when ships are being sunk, and bombs are shattering homes and lives, uprooting civilization.

And you might see some where on the Atlantic! Yet, here I am, thinking of walks in the rain, of chocolate cakes, of dreams, and of talks that lasted long into the night and early morning . . . we never seemed to have time enough—

Like the night we walked into Mac's after the show, and sat there hashing over the ancients and the moderns over coffee and hamburgers. I was the girl who liked Sandburg and how I tried to sell you, "Hog Butcher of the World." You were the boy that liked Byron and tried to open my eyes to the man's genius and the timeliness of his "Don Juan." I can hear you now—"Don Juan now saw Albion's earliest beauties, Thy cliffs, dear Dover! Harbour, and hotel; Thy custom house, with all its delicate duties, Thy waiters running muck at every bell;—"

It was one in the morning when you walked me home, and still you wouldn't leave. Remember . . .

"Fred, I have an exam in ec tomorrow."

"You wouldn't study now. "But Fred, I need some sleep."

"Sleep! Think of all the valuable time going to waste while people snore!" And so our gabfest continued until 3 that morning. I fell asleep in economics the next day.

Remember the night you gave me my first lesson in journal-

ism? It was after we had seen a rather terrible marine picture and had come out of the theatre to find the rain bouncing merrily on the warm sidewalks and road. We stood under the theatre marquee debating whether to wait till the rain was over or to make a dash for the old English tavern, a bit of Tudor architecture, perched incongruously between two modern brick buildings across the street. You ended that debate by carrying me across, while people gaped at such a strange procedure. Perhaps there was something about the old English association with gallantry that made you go Sir Walter Rawleighish, but that's what I liked about you—unconventional, impulsive, do and dare!

I was starved that night and you and Woody were broke. I tried hard to look delighted over the rather unappetizing cheese sandwich and you tried to make it taste better by introducing me to Worcestershire sauce. And then we talked journalism. Two generations of newspapermen had left their mark on you, and how you talked in their lingo of court fights, fires, and even the electrocution you had witnessed.

"So you want to be a sob sister," you said. "What do you know about newspaper work?"

"Not much, Fred. Just know I like to write . . . like the excitement of a newspaper office the smell of ink . . . the rattling of typewriters . . . the barking of orders . . ."

"Honey, know how many points to an inch? Know how many agates make an inch? Know how to proofread?" Characters, layout sheets, heads, points—I was introduced to them all that night.

And remember the ride home! Woody and I rattling off French to make you angry! You promised to do something drastic, but darling that kiss wasn't drastic enough because Woody and I rattling off a la francaise.

It was fun even saying good-bye. It was midnight when we took the cab to the station. You with all your belongings . . . your newly acquired sheepskin . . . your prize thesis . . . and the golf clubs which you treated like a new-born babe, only you said they cost even more. I wonder what the cab driver thought of our conversation?

"30 add?" you said tilting my chin to look in my eyes.

I shook my head.

"No?" you asked, and you looked terribly puzzled.

"Freddy," I asked, "I don't understand."

"Honey, you're the girl who wants to be a newspaperwoman! When there's a sequel to a story . . ."

"Oh," I interrupted, "you mean 'to be continued.'"

"Well," you went on rather gravely, "is it good-bye or is it so long?"

"So long," I said.

And Fred dear, I hope it is. Good luck wherever you are—Always,

Gypsy.

## Kappa Delta Pi

Members of Kappa Delta Pi were guests of Dr. William B. Aspinwall at his home for the first meeting of the year. Plans for the year were discussed with the following new officers: Agrippina Macewicz, president, Florence Newfield, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, Aldona Lapinskas, recorder historian, Gertrude Hunt, counselor, Miss Myra Fitch.

Miss Agrippina Macewicz, '43, president of the Gamma Chi Chapter of Kappa Delta Pi has announced the following students, who have made outstanding scholastic records, are new members of this National Honor Society: Seniors, Eleanor DeMille, Elizabeth Driscoll, Ann McAuliffe and Dorothy Bell; Juniors: Helen Nieminen, Eleanor Looney, Jacqueline Polard, Claire Boyle, Marion Harrington, Margaret Scarry, Grace Tombs, Richard Beals, Frances Weatherbee, and Muarguelite Sullivan; Sophomores: Carol Johnson, Virginia Sheehan, Katherine Kane, Janet Marsh, Marion McCann, Eleanor Kelliher, Alice Syverson, Margaret Halley, Eleanor Wentworth, and Virginia Palmer.

At the December meeting new senior members, not yet announced, will take pledges; and the highest ranking juniors and sophomore students will be invited as honor guests. The speaker for the meeting will be Miss Elizabeth Kennedy, an alumna of the college and a member of Kappa Delta Pi. Miss Kennedy is now an instructor in the Clark School for the Deaf at Northampton, Massachusetts.

## Glee Club To Present Christmas Program

The Glee Club and Bach Choir are presenting a program for Christmas on December 11. This year there will be a variety of new and lovely effects—antiphonal and echo choirs, obligatos by voices and violin; and the new organ will be featured. The numbers will include:

*Gloria in Excelsis Deo*

French

*While By My Sheep*

17th Century German

*Holy Day Holly Carol*

Old Cornish

*Hark to the Bells*

Leontovich

*The First Noel*

12th Century English

*Jesu, Joy of Men's Desiring*

Bach

The last mentioned number includes a violin solo with piano and organ. The soloists will be Dorothy Bell, who will sing Jesu

Bambino by Piete You; Ruth Tucker, who will sing Cantique de Noel; and Isabelle Sandstrom.

This year we also have another innovation—an orchestra, consisting of June Scott, at the violin; Mary Reeves, clarinet; Winifred Rushford, clarinet; and Claire Berthiaume, cello. They will play Ave Maria by Bach-Gounod and Evening Star by Wagner.

The accompanists will be Marion Harrington, Denyse Tasse and Ruth Tucker.

## Freshman Class Elects Officers

At a recent meeting of the Freshman Class, the following officers were elected: Maureen Warner, president; Florence Streeter, vice-president; Kay Murphy, secretary; Hester Hanley, treasurer; Denyse Tasse, social chairman.

June Gray and Mary McDonald were elected to the Building and Grounds Committee, Ruth Tucker to the Assembly Committee, and Ann Brady as freshman reporter on the Acorn staff.

## STC Graduates Show Inclination for WAVES

Many of our recent graduates have shown an active interest in the WAVES and news comes to us that some are already either in training or are in the process of making plans for application.

The following young women come into this category:

Miss Frances Biadasz, '35 School Street, Webster Training for commission in the WAVES

Miss Ruth F. Coburn, '35 26 Stebbins Street, City Training for commission in the WAVES

Miss Mary T. Flynn, '39 69 Cutler Street, City Planning to enter WAVES

Miss Mary L. McDonald, '39 21 Oberlin Street, City Planning to enter WAVES

Miss Edna-Mate Smith, '39 54 Sagamore Road, City Training for commission in the WAVES

## Russia, Subject of I. R. C. Meeting

The I. R. C. recognized the vital part that Russia is playing in World War II by choosing it as a topic of discussion for the November meeting of the club. Misses Marion McCann and Elsie Higgins presented papers and the club entered into a general discussion following the reading.

The club is planning a joint meeting with the History Club of Holy Cross College in the near future. Book reviews and panel discussions will also find a place in future meetings.



## FRESHMEN DIRECTORY

1942

Atkoscius, Alban P.	35 Fox Street	Worcester
Barsam, Margaret	25 Bowdoin Street	Worcester
Berthiaume, Claire R.	98 South Main Street	Uxbridge
Brady, Ann M.	7 Cross Street	Uxbridge
Connolly, Ruth M.	81 West Boylston Street	Worcester
Connors, Mary J.	50 Bottomly Avenue	Cherry Valley
Conway, Barbara E.	Conway Drive	Leicester
Durrie, Ethel A.	Main Street	Millville
Fink, Emmett B.	Rhodes Street	Millbury
Foley, Mary M.	29 Hayes Street	Framingham
Gloster, Patricia A.	9 St. Elmo Road	City
Goldman, Ruth L.	93 Brantwood Road	City
Gray, June A.	210 Rivulet Street	No. Uxbridge
Hale, Janice E.	56 Hazel Street	Uxbridge
Hanley, Hester L.	200 Main Street	Monson
Krajewski, Florence J.	33 Washburn Street	City
Labenski, Regina T.	69 Harlem Street	City
Laird, George D.	5 Hollis Court	Framingham
Laurell, Ruth M.	58 Butler Street	City
Logan, Evelyn M.	40 Marble Street	City
Marshall, Alma M.	40 School Street	Northbridge
McDonnell, Mary M.	104 Green Hill Parkway	City
McGeary, Jacqueline E.	66 Myrtle Avenue	Webster
Moosey, Eleanor R.	80 Shrewsbury Street	City
Murphy, Kay M.	Bowen Court	East Douglas
Norton, Melva E.	1 Gould Street	Millbury
Reeves, Mary E.	5 Eureka Terrace	City
Rushford, Winifred J.	160 Beacon Street	City
Scott, June E.	261 Chandler Street	City
Smith, Joan T.	20 Glines Avenue	Milford
Smyth, Barbara E.	Quaker Street	Millville
Speckman, Elizabeth I.	22 Brigham Street	Northboro
Straw, Barbara E.	407 Maple Street	Marlboro
Streeter, Florence L.	728 Burncoat Street	City
Tasse, Denyse M.	309 Hamilton Street	City
Tomolonius, Barbara M.	2 Englewood Avenue	City
Trainor, Alice F.	22 Coolidge Road	City
Tucker, Ruth P.	17 High Street	North Brookfield
Warner, Maureen M.	51 Howland Terrace	City

## ADVANCED STANDING JUNIORS

Higgins, Elsie	4 Chatham Place	City
Howe, Vincent	19 Forbes Street	City
Mandell, Danella	201 May Street	City

## SOPHOMORES

Holmes, Natalie	16 Chalmers Road	City
Temple, Louise	11 West Street	Westboro

## LIBERTY

There is a hovel that stands bare  
Against a cloudy sky, looking as  
Though the earth had merely breathed  
And created this senseless landmark.

Despair creeps round the edges of this  
Place and hunger looks with aching  
Eyes through the broken patched windows, and  
A lonely tree lifts a stark finger, as if in judgment, to the sky.

Days of pain, and nights of endless misery are  
The rewards the world begrudges this bit  
Of dust, called man, a peculiar shadowy substance  
That moves because he is forced by the mind's creation, a soul.

But once, there came a cat-o'-nine tails and tore  
The flesh upon the burdened shoulders,  
And spoke a language, hard and brutal, relentless  
In persistence, yet senseless, for these things do not fill the empty  
shell of power.

And then he screamed; a howl of anguish and of terror,  
Reduced to whimpering and then to silence; silence of  
Freedom, ultimate, as the eye watched the man become a cloud  
And settle into the earth, as dust.

Paulina Shawmut, '44

We kick about rations! "The  
Koreans had no shoes for two  
years prior to Pearl Harbor."

The Rev. Father J. Joseph  
Daly.

## Bushong Studio

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHERS

1939 — 1943

## Plan for Future Meetings

The Latin Club opened its season with a talk on the general subject of Mythology by Mr. Jones of the faculty. This will be the general theme of the year. The club is planning to have the following discussed at future meetings:

1. Classical Allusions.
2. Explanation of myths.
3. Actual reading and interpretation of myths.
4. Influence of myths on literature.
5. Influence on newspapers magazines, and advertising.
6. Influence on art.

It looks like a cultural and broadening program that the Latin Club is planning, and if you're interested in Milton and a few of the other classicists we suggest the forementioned to you.

## Geography Club Meetings Timely

The general aims of the Geography Club are to further an interest in geography and to broaden the background of its members. The present crisis has brought both a need and a desire to do this. The first meeting of the club consequently dealt with a place location contest. The members were divided into two teams, each with a team captain. All places used were those prominent in the present war.

At the November meeting Dr. Shaw gave an illustrated talk on the little known Japanese Mandated Islands and their relation to the present war situation.

## Eleanor Looney to Head Junior Class

The recent departure of Paul Evans, president of the Junior class, and John Melia, its secretary, left two vacancies which have been filled by Eleanor Looney and Barbara Stewart.

Eleanor Looney has been a tireless worker for her class, having served as member of the Student Council for the past two years, member of the Dramatic Club, Quarterly Review, and Acorn staff. We wish her the best of luck as president of the Junior class. Barbara Stewart, as secretary, will prove an able assistant.

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## Le Cercle Francaise

With France in the headlines Le Cercle Francaise is certainly in the limelight, too. Our French Club opened its season by giving a tea and having a getting-acquainted meeting for its new members. At the second meeting the club saw a film on Paris, an opportunity to see the Paris that was and the Paris which we all hope will be again!

Le Cercle Francaise is also planning a Christmas Party.

A certain Sophomore Class had for its assignment the memorization of some favorite poem. One lad got up and began reciting with much difficulty Shakespeare's immortal lines, "All the world's a stage —," and went on to enumerate the many parts which man plays in it—the infant, the schoolboy, the lover. He stopped on the lover "sighing like a furnace," unable to recite the rest. The teacher said, "Why, Bardy, I never knew you were a lover—" He was interrupted by the lad, who quickly protested that he wasn't a lover. The teacher continued, "Will you let me finish, Bardy. I was about to say, I never knew you were a lover of Shakespeare."

"I'm not that either, said Bardy. "I hate the guy."

"Then why did you select that passage?"

"Oh, I had to memorize it last year for some teacher."

★

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WAR SAVING

STAMPS AND BONDS

★

"The novel is an emotional drive. In a biography, the writer works around, picking up clues, like Sherlock Holmes."

Esther Forbes, author of  
Paul Revere and The  
World He Lived In.

## Literary Club Elects

The Literary Club elected two new officers at its first meeting. They are treasurer, Betty Driscoll, '43, and secretary, Lorraine Dunn, '45.

Franz Werfel's Song of Bernadette was reviewed at the November meeting of the club by Betty Driscoll. Refreshments followed. An assembly was presented on Tuesday, November 17. On December 1, a joint meeting and supper was held with the Penwoman's Club of Worcester.

## Newman Club Sends Boxes

The first activity of the year for the Newman Club was the makeup of boxes to be sent to the first three men in the service from our school, Bob Fox, Leo Charbonneau, and F. Edmund McGee. The response from the entire school and faculty was excellent. This good will is being continued by the sending of daily newspapers to these boys by the student body. The Newman Club is being assisted by the Student Council in the latter enterprise.

## Is Intercollegiate Debating Worthwhile In Wartime

By Dr. William F. Peirce  
(Dr. Peirce, former president  
of Kenyon College, chairman

of the Board of Trustees of the American Economic Foundation, will moderate the second series of National Intercollegiate Radio Prize Debates just announced by the Foundation and for which this college has registered. The Foundation conducts the famous "Wake Up, America!" Radio Forum heard every Sunday afternoon over the Blue Network.—EDITOR).

War demands of all, student and citizen alike, discipline, prompt obedience to official authority, instant action without deliberation or discussion. But the colleges are training the leaders of tomorrow's world and the young men and women in them should and must develop the ability to think clearly and constructively. Vitality important for the nation is it that its college-bred citizens gain sound ideas about public problems and express them with a cogency that carries conviction. For such training public speaking in debate is the best and most effective instrument and every college program should include it.

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